PRIZE FOR ESSAY ON MEMORIAL DAY

Dear Children of the Club,-You re member, of course, that May is memorial month, and I am sure all children of the club know why memorial day is kept, and why it seems that the custom of celebrating it has come to mean so much to the people of Virginia and the South.

How many of you know the history of Memorial Day and when the first day was celebrated? How many of you have realized that this year there will be a fresh grave-that of gallant General Fitzhugh Lee-to make fragrant and bright

fresh grave—that of gallant General Fitzhugh Lee—to make fragrant and bright with its tribute of flowers?

Do you realize, dear girls and boys of the club, how vital a thing it is for you to keep annually alive the memory of the heroic dead? Does the thought come home to you, this May, of what Hollywood, Oakwood, and other Virginia cemeteries, hold within their embrace of knightly heroiam, of devoted valor, of splendid patriolism, that remain to you as your heritage, and should inspire you to live up to the standard that they have set for you?

Do you think, as you lay your flowers on the greensward where the dead lie sleeping, that they are calling to you, in memory of their struggles, of their lives laid down, to follow in the shining path along which they have passed to their reward; to be brave and faithful and true, as they have been; to make, as they would have you do, of your girlhood and your boyhood, something so fine and precious that the world will see to it, that in you, the flower of chivalry and purity lives and glows again, to do honor to those who, in your hearts this May, are its immortal exemplars?

They sleep in the shadow of the pyramid, built of Virginia granite, that symbolizes the love of Southern hearts. Have you thought that the young people of the country have it in their power to rear a grander monument than any that has yet been erected, by the consecration of their lives and aims to what is truly good, noble and pure?

To live such lives that all with whom you come in contact may say: "The greatest memorial that has yet been laid at the feet of valor and devotion is to be found in the pure and lofty single-heartedness, with which the children and grandchildren of the good and great are living, because they desire to be worthy of an immortal trust committed to their leeping."

The medals in the May contest will be awarded to the boy and girl writing be awarded to the boy and girl writing

keeping."

The medals in the May contest will be awarded to the boy and girl writing the best illustrated stories on Memorial Day. The stories must be in the office on or before May 24th, and will be published Sunday, May 28th.

ON THE WARPATH.

(A Continued Story.)
CHAPTER 9.
The boys went off as soon as Colonel
Johnson was through with them, to the
barracks; go get all the sleep they could,
before they undertook their dangerous

mission.

A little before midnight they were awaken by an orderly, and told to get ready to go, and to report as soon as they were ready at headquarters.

The boys said good-bye to their comrades and went to the colone. They found the colonel busily engaged trying to make out how he could hold out the longest.

longest.

They entered and saluted.

"You have not got a minute to spare, boys; and I want you to be off as goon as I finish with you," the colonel said.

"I have provided Indian disguises here for you, so put them on as quickly as you can."

The colonel proceeded to give them in-

you can."

The colonel proceeded to give them in-The colonel proceeded to give them intructions as they donned their disguiser.

"As it will be night, it will not be necessary for you to paint, but draw your robe closely albout you so as to shadow your face. You must avoid saying anything, for if you do it will certainly give you away. It is not possible for me to provided you with horses; for you would have to go out of the big gate and if you did that you might as well not go at all, for they would have your scalp in two seconds.

The indians will likely have their horses picketed in a bunch on the edge of their

picketed in a bunch on the edge of their camp with one or two braves to guard them. These braves you must get of, even if you have to shoot them, avoid that if you can; hit them a blow with something and stun them, for if you shoot you will be pushed close to get

will doubtless have to make your

You will doubtless have to make your horses swim the river. By this time the boys were dressed. They were armed with a knife, a pistol, and a rifle slung over their shoulder. The colonel then gave them their final instructions.

"I will have your supplies let down by the side of the little gate, and you can get them as you ride by. I will have a party of soldlers make a fent as if to try to break through their ine from the opposite side of the fort, from which you will go; that will draw some of the Indians away from your side, and make ins away from your side, and make easier for you to get out.

"Well, good luck to you, my boys, and I hope that you will succeed," said Colonel Johnson, giving each of the boys a hearty handshake.

The boys walked silently along, each thinking that this might the last time that they would ever walk in the old test.

that they would ever walk in the old fort.

They walked along until they came to a small side gate-way, heavily barred with strong bolts, and a sentinel pacing to and fro, in front of it.

As soon as he saw the boys he saluted and would have kept-on had not Frank called him. He turned around and as soon as Frank showed him the note, which Colonel Johnson gave him, he unbarred the gate and let them out.

"Good luck to you, my hearties," they heard him say as he closed the gate. The boys started out on the alert, trying, not to make any noise.

They had gotten a short way when out of the shadow gilded an Indian. The boys recoiled, and as they did so, the Indian gaid:

"Why do my brothers start so, at the sight of Long Hair?"

(To be Continued.)

SPRING.

SPRING.

It was spring and the trees were all in their green dresses; the birds were coming home from the sunny south. The little childres were the heart of the

CLEVER DRAWINGS BY T. D. C. MEMBERS.



THE PUZZLE DEPARTMENT

A City Puzzle.

3. What place in water woods you expecting to find spiritual waters?
4. What place in France is destruction to everything?
5. What town in Ireland would you go to to find what is now in much demand?
8. Where would you go in France to do the

8. Where would you go in France to do the same thing:

7. What city in West Virginia is a sport that all young people like?

8. What city in Switzerland means to consume by fire?

9. What city in New Hampshire is always agreeing with others?

19. Where would you go in Italy to get a kind of hat?

Questions.

Questions.

1. On Saturday night there were two rocalers, one red and one white. Why did the red one crow longer and louder on Sunday morning than the white one did?

2. There's a word composed of three letters alone, which reads backward and forward the same. It expresses sentiment warm from the heart, and to beauty lays principle claim.

3. What goes to the spring and never drinks

4. A word there is five syllables contains.

Take one of them away and none remains.

5. What goes up when the rain comes down?

What Is It? Ebony, Brunswick County, Va.
My first is in through but not in Lou.
My second is in hen but not it pen.
My third is in hit and also in pit.
My fourth is in sit and also in sat.
My whole is this and not that.

Jumbled Poets.

What American poet is of good lenhth?
Why is the author of the "Pied Piper of
Hamiln" and cooking bread alike.

A Riddle.

What mountain would you be reminded of by the features of a man when you told him that his house and property had been destroyed by fire?

SAMUEL H. HUBBARD, JR. West Point, Va. 1.

1. My first is in get and also in got.
My second is in pen and also in men.
My third is reach and also in beach.
My fourth is in bird and also in heach.
My fifthy is in lamb and also in ram.
My sixth is in joy and also in ram.
My whole is a foreign country.

11. My first is in apple and also in peach.
My second is in cherry and also in jerry.
My third dis in reach and also n beach.
My fourth is in sit.
My whole is a city in South America.

My first in in queen.
My second is in quick.
My third is in quinch.
My fifth is in lot.
My while is a city in Suth America.
Forest Depot, Bedford Va.

Puzzles.

A letter,
The imperfect of ait.
An estimated worth.
An open wooden vessel.
A letter. A letter.
An animal.
The exterior
Leaves of a
A letter.

A letter.
An adverb,
The prominent part of the face
Very damp,
A letter.

going to stay back so she could be with going to stay back so she could be with Kitty.

One day every one was shocked by the news-Kitty was dead. It was so unexpected. Every one thought she was going to get well. Ruth cried and cried and cried.

Well, they brought the little body home, and although she was retained in school, Kitt's soul was promoted to the highest grade of ambition, where not only study, but goodness, wins the medal.

D. LINWOOD LEHMAN,
Suffolk, Va. 1. A letter.
2. An animal, (woven in a net.
3. Fabrica of fine threads inter4. Leaves of a Chinese shrub.
5. A letter.

208 Griffin Avenue, Richmond, Va. Questions.

1. "The beginning of eternity,
The end of time and space,
The beginning of every end,
The end of every race?" 2. I have not got it, I don't want it, but if I did have it I would not sell it for a mil-

Once there were three little girls. Their names were Jame, Rebecca and Elizabeth. They were very pretty girls. The youngest one was Elizabeth. She was entirely difference from the others, as she had light hair, which was very curly, and big blue eyes, and also the preticest dimples! ever saw, while the other-two had black hair and eyes. One day they were out in the mendow playing when they heard a noise as if ten gurns were fired at once. They did not noise it at first. When it again was heard, louder and more distinct than ever, they began to be frightened, as they knew that Indians lived about twelve miles from there. They started to run as fast as they oould, but just as they started to run several Indians came from the woods on horseback, a Jae and Rebecca ran faster than Elizabeth, as she was the youngest. The Indians casily overtook her. One of them took her on his horse and went off in the direction of their tents.

(To be Continued Next Week.)

screen. He called the other two boys. They tiptoed down the steps and up behind to take a peep. My! the lemonad-looked good and cool, and the cake had raisins in it. Presently, Sue looked up and saw three heads stuck through the and saw three heads stuck through the screen, but she went on playing she was Mrs. Brown, giving the tea to Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Lightfoot, while her kind little heart thought of a way to make friends. "I'm glad you could both come, Mrs. Smith," she said, "because I've asked three young men I know to come, too-why, here they are!"

The boys held back a minute, but when they saw that Polly and Nelly were ready to have them join the tea party, they came round the screen and crowded in. And the next thing mother saw through the window was a train being robbed on the front lawn, and it had three lady passengers in it!

three lady passengers in it!
ESTELLE HERBIG.
Richmond, Va.

JADANS REST FRIEND

the, and so she, too, icans. The French were commanded by

Every recease they would seize their corn-stalk muskets and calabash drums, and turn out to fight their mimic battles with great fury.

He received only a plain English education of the corner of th

cation, his first schoolmaster being an old sexton named Hobby, who lived to see the renown of his pupil, and used to boast that the foundation of George Machine and Section 19 presents was laid between

Washington's greatness was laid between

Truth George," said his good father, to him one day, "is the loveliest quality of youth. I would ride fifty miles, my

eneral.
Colonel Fry, who was commander-in-hief of the English forces, died very uddenly and Washington Succeeded him 1 command.

William Bustle.

his knees.

PROMOTED.

"Will you be promoted this year,

Ruth?" asked one school girl of another,
"Why, no, Alice," replied the other,
"You see, I had to have my eyes treated,
and then Kitty won't be promoted; so
really I don't care."
Ruth and Katie, or Kitty, as she was
generally called, were playmates. Ruth
was ten and very tall for her age, while
Kitty was nine and not very well grown.
They lived near each other, and were in
the same room at school.
Then this year Kitty was taken very
sick and they took her to the hospital.
It happened that that very year Ruth's

eyes gave her trouble, and so she, too, went away to have them treated.

Kitty stayed at the hospital two—three-four months and grew better. Of course, it was impossible to be promoted when she had missed so much at school.

If any one asked Ruth if she were going to be promoted she told them she was going to stay back so she could be with Kitty.

OF ELIZABETH

THE CAPTURE

started once more for the city. When he reached the bishop's house the servants noticed that he carried something in his cloak, which he wished to conceal, and then began to push and pull the poor Indian about till they discovered what he had. At sight of the roses the men attempted to take them from him, but wherever they were touched they turned to painted flowers on the Indian's cloak.

When John was brought before the bishop he opened his cloak to show the sign that was to prove his words, and fresh, sweet smelling roses, wet with dew fell to the floor, while on the cloak itself appeared a beautiful picture of the Immaculate Mother of God.

"The finger of God is here," said the bishop, and there he knelt before the picture and gave praise to God.

The mirraculous picture was placed in the principal church of Mexico, where it remained till a suitable chapel was built on the hill as the Blessed Virgin desired.

END.

Yours truly.

END. Yours truly, JENNIE MONTAGNA.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

noreland county, Va., on February 22,

He was the son of Augustine and Mary Bail Washington. At school he would line his school mates into columns and he called one side America and the other side France. Of Course George would command the Amer-

Letters From The Children

Editor Times-Dispatch:
I send a puzzle on cities and sincerely hop
I can get a prize. In counting the works
find I have six over two hundred, but I hop
that will not carry my puzzle to the wast
basket. I know our members are prospertin
very much, which is due to the untiring et
forts of the editor. Wishing the club mue
success, I am as ever,
Yours sincerely.

Yours sincerely, BEATRICE WILSON MOSS.

Editor T. D. C. C.:

We have two of the prettlest little calves. They run and play together a lot. One the brown with a white back, tall and feet. The other one is solid brown. They're named Tweedle Dea and Tweedle Dun.

I am sending you a picture of Major, he is a large, pretty, dog. He is slitting upon his house in the picture, and is chalned. He sits on his house a great deal.

I think the members are doing fine. Louise Kennedy, Nannie Bristow and Katte Ford are fine members.

I see a plenty of blue violets krowing on.

are fine members.

I see a planty of blue violets growing on the branches when I carry the horses to water, and wish you could have a bouquet of them.

Your loving member,
MARY S. LYNN. Scruggs, Va.

P. S.—Please excuse bandwriting, but my hand shakes dreadfully. I also send you a picture of a little girl and her dog.

answers, which I composed. I hope you will like them enough to be published, and I may receive a prize for them. They are four diamond puzzles.

Hoping these will suit you I remain still, Your members, Your members, EDNA EARL GRIFFIN.

208 Griffin Avenue, Brooklyn Park, City.

Dear Editor:

I will write you a letter. I have not joined the T. D. C. C., but I would like to Join. I would like to have my drawing in the paper, if you think it is good enough to print. I am a little boy eight years old.

705 Louisiana Street, Richmond, Va.

Dear Editor:
I send you the rest of my story, I saw it in Sunday's paper and was so glad you thought it good enough to publish. I must closs.
Yours sincerely,
LUCILE FIRESHEETS,
222. South Boston, Va.

Dear Editor:

I reckon you think I am a very poor member, but I had to go to school, and then I had to get ready for the celebration. We recited and sung and had two get three very funny dialogues; then ye played "Sum-tum a lou," and danced some. We had a very nice time. Now, as school is over, I will try to be a better member. I hope you will think my picture good enough to put in the paper. I am going to try to get a prize. Well, I will write more another time.

Your member.

CONSTANCE ADAMS.
Guineas, Postoffice, Caroline County, Va. Dear Editor:

Dear Editor:
Thank you so much for the beautiful medal.
I received it on Easter; it was the sweest
Easter git I got.
I thank you again for the pin. I am,
Your little friend,
JESSIE ALICE REID.

Ebony, Va. LILLIE T. STEWART. Dear Editor:

Dear Editor:
I was very glad to see my story in last
Sunday's paper, and hope the inclosed one
will be done in the same manner.
Very truly yours.
E. LINWOOD LEHMAN.

Suffolk, Va.

Dear Editor; Inclosed you will find a drawing which I drew. Hope it will not find its way to the waste basket. I remain.
Your member,
CLAUDIA HARREP.

Dear Editor:
I have sent you one of my drawings and I take pleasure in sending a story. I got your badge annd was glad to be a member of your club. I hope to see my story in the Sunday's paper.
Your member,

Your member,
MARGARET HARMAN,
506 East Grace Street.

of youth. I would ride fifty miles, my son, to see the little boy whose heart was as hanest, and his lips as pure, that I could depend on every word he says." His father died, leaving his estate to his wife and five children.

At the age of sixteen he left school and obtained a situation as surveyor for Lord Fairfax, who owned all the land is subset is called the Northern Nack of Dear Editor:

I wish to become a member of the T. D. C. C. I inclose brein a piece. Please public ti. I think the children's page grows better every week.

Very respectfully, Lord Fairfax, who owned all the land in what is called the Northern Neck of Virginia, lying between the Rappahan-nock and Potomac Rivers, and from the Cheaspeake Bay back to the Alleghany Mountains.

Washington remained in this employment until his twentieth year. When Washington was twenty-one Governor Unwiddle sont him with a message to the French Commander, Pierre.

When the French and Indian War broke out, Washington was appointed adjutant-general. Very respectfully, MAY MOORE.

Jarratt, Va.

Dend Sir.—I send you herewith a little sketch, which I hope to see published soon. Got my badge O. K., and much pleased with it. Monday, 24th, we played a base hall gains with Wakefield and though they had the beaviest team, heat them 15 to 12. We played in Wakefield. It was greatly pleased to ge my picture in last week's Times-Dispatch, I remain your friend, JOHN E. MAUTIN. Waverly, Va. Waverly, Va.

Waverly, Va,

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
Dear Sir,—I received my badge all right and
I think it is real preity. I send you some
carnations this time, and hope they will escape the waste hasket, and I will watch the
T. D. C. C. page for it, and de hope the childen of the club good luck. Well, good-by.

Yours truly,
T. O. MOSS, JR,

Beaver Dam, Manover county, Va.

Dear Ellor; your old members of T. D. C. C. and I hope my name is on) the list now. Please send me a badge. I inclose in this mall a piced of my drawing to be put on the children's page. I hope it is good enough for you to print.

HENRY CHAMBERLAIN GREGORY Lunerburg, Va.

chief of the English forces, and very suddenly and Washinston succeeded him in command.

He did not hold his position long before England sent over Braddock, a distinguished solder.

When the Revolutionary War broke out Washington was appointed commander-inchief of the brave American army. His army fought bravely at New York, Philadelphia and different points in Virginia and the Carolinas.

After the war he was elected first President of the United States, He was inaugurated at New York city on April 30, 1789, and served until 1767. After his last term expired, he went to live on his fine farm at Mount Vernon.

While he was out riding, he was caught in a severe storm and took cold, from which he died on December 11, 1768.

After his death it was declared by Richard Henry Lee, that he was "First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

LEON ABBOTT.

New Castle, Va. Dear Editor:

I want to join the club of the T. D. C. C.
My sister now belongs to it. J. have just had
a spoil of sickness. I am well now. I have

just had a little ride and enjoyed it so much. The bright sunshine, the green leaves and the sweet country air did me a world of good. I am going to school at White March School My teachers name is Professor H. E. Rutcheson, Brother and sister have gone to an egg-hunt, Please send me a badge.

Yours truly,
Deligia, V. CLEMENTS.
Ordinary Postoffice, Cloucester County, Vs.

Mr. Editor:

I received my badge all O. K. to-day, and thank you very much for it. I have changed my postofice, as you will see from Stormont, Va., to Tappahannock, Va. Inclosed you will juid a drawing that I hope you will publish it you like it. I remain,

Your truly,

Tappahannock, Va.

Tappahannock, Va.

P. S.—Please put the T. D. C. C. In the Weekly Times-Dispatch.

Dear Mr. Editor:
Enclosed you will find some conundrums, which I wrote myself. I thank you very kindly for the badge, which I received year-riay,
Well, it is time to go to school, so I will stop.
Your member,
FLOYD BRISTOW.

Dear Editor:
Enclosed you will find a drawing, which I drew semetime ago. I hope it will be worby of publication. I was real glad to see my drawings in the paper. Hope all of the members apput a nice Easter as I did. I will tell you more about it another time, as I have to go to school. We have nearly five weeks to go now. Floyd will send some conundrums. Hope to see them in print.

Your member.

N. L. BRISTOW.

Locust Hill, Va.

Dear Editor:

Enclosed you will find a drawing. I hope it will be good enough o publish. I burned my finger and can't write much. Well, Easter is over, and I don't think I will want any more eggs for a good while. I missed the Easter egg-hunt at school this year, as my school closed before Easter.

My chickens haven't hatched yet, but I hope it will not be long before they hatch. Mamma has twenty-five little chickens and I haven't any.

I think spring is the prettiest time of the car, because everything is so pretty and Well, I must close. Wishing the Tr D. C. C. much success, I remain,
Your little friend,
MITTIE BELLE CASH.
Midway Mills, Va.

THE HOSPITAL

Editor of Times-Dispatch:

Dear Sir,—I would, like to join the T. D.
C. C. Please send me a badge. I send some
conundrums with this; hope you will publish
in your paper. With much love for you and
the members. Yours respectfully, FANNIE ELLIS.

Ebony, Va. Dear Editor of the T. D. C. C.:
I send you a drawing with this, which I enter for the gold medal contest for May. I hope you will like it.

Yours truly, MARY BROWN ANDERSON. Flumen, Va.

Mr. Editor:

I received my badge yesterday and like it very much. I want to tell the children about our egg-hunt, which my Sunday school gave us last Saturday. While the didest scholars were hiding the ess, the simal children were taken in two wagons or hayride. We certainly ald enjoy it. We then went to the grove and hunted the eggs. My brother won the booby prize, which was an "all day sucker."

Lemonade and cake were then passed around to the whole crowd.

Your little friend,

MARY O. hENNETT.

Stormont, Va.

Gentlemen.—I will soon be eleven years old, My pape takes the daily Times-Dispatch: We all read it with delight, especially do I read the children's page in the Sunday edition. If wish to join the children's club, and will ask you to send me a badge, and enclose stamp for postage on same. I also send you for publication, if you think it worthy, a biographical sketch of Washington. I should be glad to see this in print, as is, is my first composition out of school. Anxiously awaiting the badge. I am.

Mr. Editor:
Please send me one of the T. D. C. C. badges, as I wish to become a member of the club. Hoping the club prosperity, I remain.
MISS AGNES FLAGEMAN.
1814 West Leigh Street, Richmond, Va.

ber of the 1-ry much, day paper very much, Yours truly, FRANK CARED.

JENNIE'S DREAM.

CHAPTER II.

She heard a little voice say: "Little girl, don't you want to come and swing with me?" ''O' yes." cried Jennie. "but I cannot get up there." Just as she spoke she, felt herself rising up, up, and was soon seated in the swing beside the little boy, and they were swinging away up among the green branches.

"O! how line," gusped Jennie. "I get very lonesome up here with nobody to swing with me," said the little boy. "I get lonesome, too," said Jennie. "for I have no one to play with me. O! won't you come and play with me down in the nursery?" "Yes," said the little boy: "I will be glad to." Just as they were eliming down from the swing when—! "Why, here she is asleep." It was mamma's voice, "Jennie, darling, wake up, supper is ready."

(The End.) LUCILE FIRESHEETS.

THE ARROW AND THE SONG

I shot an arrow into the air; It fell to earth, I know not wh For so swiftly it flew the sight Could not follow it in its fight. I breathed a song into the air; It fell to earth, I know not where; For who has sight so keen and strong That it can follow the flight of a song?

Long, long afterward, in an oak, I found the arrow, still unbroke; And the song, from beginning to end, I found again in the heart of a friend.

Selected by WILLIAM COX, 1201 St., John Street, Richmond, Va.

THE VOICE OF THE GRAVE

There is a caim for those who weep, A rest for weary pilgrims found; They softly lie and sweetly sleep, Low in the ground.

The storm that wrecks the winter sky No more disturbs their deep repose Than summer's evening, latest sigh That shuts the rose.

The soul, of origin divine,
God's glorious image, freed from clay,
In heaven's eternal sphere shall shine,
A star of day,
WILLIAM KERAVENEY,
121 East Byrd Street.
Richmond, Va.

CHESAPEAKE BAY.

This large bay outs Virginia and Maryland in two. It is 20 miles in length and varies in width from six to thirty miles. It abounds in a greater variety of marine food than any other body of water on the globe of its size. The overor fisheries are the most valuable in the world. It yields amusily millions of bushes of oysters. Shad and herring are cought in selnes over six miles in length. This industry gives employment to thousands of men. Turtles and wild ducks are also found at this large bay.

Jarratt, Va.

WHEN YOU ARE TOLD TO DO A THING

When you're told to do a thing And mean to do it really, Never let it be by halves; Do it fully, freely.

Do not make a poor excuse, Waiting, weak, unsteady; All obedience worth the name Must be prompt and ready, MAMILE HERBIG, \$24 Brook Avenue.

THE MONTH'S MEDALISTS.

Miss Margaret Douglas Gordon, Staun-ton, Va., care Mr. Armistead Gordon, for an original "Flower Garden Puz-zie."

Master Jose B. Rames, for drawing on Children's Page, April 30th, entitled "An Easter Carriage."

WEEKLY WINNERS.

Marion S. Dimmock, No. 834 West Grace Street, for Drawing.

Beatrice Wilson Moss, of Booker, Va., for "City Puzzie."

E. Linwood Lehman, of Suffolk, Va., for "Promoted, a True Story."

Adams, C. Anderson, E. C. Anderson, Ruth Bristow, N. L. Bristow, Floyd Bristow, W., Jr. Bristow, W., Bristow, Louis Bennett, Mary Bradley, Louise Clements, E. V. Cox, Wm. Cavedo, Frank Evans, A. Evans, A. T. Ellis, Fannie M.

Vaughan, H. R.

BY THE SEA

Gaulding, Ray Griffin, E. E.

Gregory, H. C. Hiller, Otto

Herbig, Mamie

(A TRUE STORY.)

Oh, when the night time came, and all the lights were burning bright.

And the children were busy at play in the atrects and singing with delight.

While I was in the upper room, all alone, sick and suffering with much pain, while I was in that upper room, in the city of Norfolk, down by the sea.

In the morning the sun rose bright and how bad I felt from no sleep all passed away in 21, 1898, left me with four little children-left me with four little children-one a baby-they looking to me for

one a baby—they more support.

And I with no money and no friends, and sad as I could be;
A man said come and go with me to the hospital 'round by the Sisters of Charity.

Oh, when I went to this hospital I found nurses and doctors all busy with sick as could be.

Then I thought of what Christ said about charioy, and a thrill of joy passed through my heart.

When the sister looked at me and said:
"I will take you in and do all I can for you,"

Then I could see that she was a true Sister of Charity, in that hospital down by the sea.

At 3 o'clock the doctors came in; their names were Tallaferro, Miller and Payne.

Miller said to Mr. Woodson: "Payne will do for you;" Oh, yes, and I felt pain from the top of my head to the sole of my feet, When he, with no smile on his face, pulled my shoulder back in place.

I bore with it as best I could, for I knew these doctors would not give up a case until they had given it a fair trial,

Like Lee did with Grant, fighting from the Potomac to the Mississippi River, And back to the Appomattox and sur-rendered under an apple tree; So I was satisfied in the hospital down by the sea.

VII.

One morning at 2 o'clock, when all in the room were asleep but me, I heard a mocking bird across the street singing very sweet;
I was thinking of my dear wife, sleeping in her lonesome grave in the West, While her four little ones, with no mother to care for them.

Are restin lietly in their little nest (or bed). VIII. This bird seems to say to me: "Do not grieve, young man;
God is watching over the little ones, far away;
You are all right with the Sisters of Charity in the hospital down by the

One night, as I was sleeping quietly, my wife appeared to me with a little one in her arms, and said to me; "Dear, I am all right; kiss our little baby."

But how sad! when I woke it was a dream;

And I still in the hospital down sea. I thought of what the lawyer asked Christ: "Who is your neighbor?" Christ said: "The good Samaritan, who picked up the wounded man by the wayside, And dressed his wounds and cared for him."

None

Then I found out, although a stranger,
I had a few neighbors in Nortols.
And God forbid that I should ever forget how good these people were to me.
And how I was treated in that hospital down by WILLIE TREXLER,
205 South Reservoir Streat.

APRIL SHOWERS.

Oh, where do you come from, You little drops of rain— Pitter-patter, pitter-patter, On the window pane?

They will not let me walk
And they will not let me play.
And they will not let me go
Out of doors all day.
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